Catawba Journal.

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AGRICULTURAL.

FROM THE AMERICAN FARMER.

NEW-YORK FARMING.

Observations of a Correspondent on a visit to Saratoga.

8th August, 1824.

Amongst the great variety of visiters who have recourse to this place, some for health and some for pleasure; young men in search of wives, and wives to shew *off* their daughters; not the least numerous or valuable class consists in sedate and intelligent *Farmers;* chiefly those who migrate hither annually to escape the diseases of the Southern climate.—These soon get tired of the continual round of lighter amusements, provided for the entertainment of the young and the gay, and readily embrace every proposal to reconnoitre the adjacent country. Hence, we found, yesterday, no difficulty in making up a party of a dozen farmers from Georgia, South-Carolina, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, &c. to beat up the quarters of Earl Stimson, Esq. residing fifteen miles from here, in the town of Galway, well known for having taken, in 1819, the premium offered by the Agricultural Society for the best cultivated farm in the county—an honor dearer to the heart of benevolence than all the blood-stained trophies that ever shadowed the brows of Alexander or Caesar.

We were received very politely by Mr. Stimson, to whom, it was obvious, such visits were by no means uncommon. He seemed at once to understand our object; and, having first tendered us refreshments, promptly offered to conduct us over the farm—so away we followed close at his elbow. It was a *miniature* picture of Mr. Coke, and his 500 followers, over the fields of Holkham, except that we went on foot, and Mr. Stimson himself was not mounted on an old white charger, with sagacity to conduct his master's guests through the most fertile portions of the fields, as was, I suppose, jocularly said of the great Norfolk farmer by one of his friends.

We examined, as minutely as the time would permit, his various crops; the implements and processes by which they were made; and every where we saw exemplified the great desideratum of judicious farming, to wit: Labor judiciously applied as to time and manner, on fields in good condition, yielding heavy crops.

You may feel assured that, with a dozen close at his heels, some connoisseurs, and some amateurs, our host was well employed to answer all the interrogatories we put to him—no student, on trial for his degrees, ever encountered more critical examination, and few are ever so well prepared to pass the ordeal: and here let me premise, that Mr. Stimson is a plain *matter of fact* man, who proceeds on the solid foundation of experience, with habits of close and accurate observation; wedded to no theories which practice does not sanction, and always ready to be guided by *results*, though he cannot trace them to their causes. Hence, when he announced to us, in the outset, that his plough never sunk beyond the depth of three inches, was always drawn by one horse, and that his manure was always given to his small grain crops, and spread upon the surface, to be turned in only with a light harrow—we, farmers by the *new lights*, were all astonished, and with one voice demanded his justification for this heretical departure from the newly established canons of the church-agricultural! He replied, Gentlemen, I pretend not to be deeply versed in the *rationale* of farming; my business is with its results. I can only tell you, that, in tilling my land, at best a laborious business, my sole object is clear profit—I have tried all the systems I have heard of, and can only say, that the one I follow is the one which most improves my land, and yields me the greatest nett income from labor and capital. This was a kind of *argumentum ad argentum* that none of us could parry—it entered at the pocket nerve, and, like friend Griscom's galvanic battery, reanimated and put in motion a system of farming which, it was supposed, had been as an old criminal, tried condemned, and executed, beyond the power of resuscitation.

His whole farm, as I understood, now consists of 250 acres of arable land whereof a considerable portion, of course is in pasture, and 100 acres of wood. He was reaping his principal crops when we were there, and, judging from appearances, compared with past years, he calculates on gathering 150 tons of hay, 2,000 bushels of potatoes, 5,000 bushels of grain of all sorts, and 10,000 weight of pork.

As late as the year 1812, the average crops of this farm were:

Of Indian corn,	30 bushels	per acre.
Wheat,	15	do
Barley,	20	do
Oats,	30	do
Hay,	1½ tons	per acre.

The following account of his management, the progress of improvement, and increase of crops, from that time to the year 1821, inclusive, is confined to one of his lots of eight acres, and may be received as a fair specimen of the whole farm. It was furnished to my hand by Dr. Steele, a gentleman of excellent judgment, and various and valuable acquirements, whose society and skill contribute most essentially to the pleasure and safety of visiters at this place:

A. D. 1812.

Early in September, the sod was turned over with the plough to the depth of about three inches, and then well rolled, at the expense of $2 25 per acre, which, for 8 acres, is		$18 00
Barn yard manure, 5 loads, and leeched ashes, 3 loads, worth 75 cents per load, $6 per acre, amounts to		48
This was spread equally over the surface, immediately after rolling, and lightly ploughed with a one horse plough, ~~so as not to disturb the sod,~~ but just to scratch the surface. Expense one dollar per acre,		8
1813.		
Ploughed again light. Expense $1 per acre,		8
Sowed with barley, 2½ bushels per acre, worth 75 cents per bushel. Seed cost		15
Harrowed with a light harrow. Expense 37½ cents per acre,		3
Reaping, cartage, threshing, &c. Expense $6 62½ per acre,		53
Total expense of the crop,		$153
Produce, 50 bushels to the acre, 400 bushels, worth 75 cents per bushel; Amount	300	
Nett profit of the crop,		$147
In the fall, ploughed up the stubble, three inches deep, and rolled at the expense of $1 75 per acre,		14
1814.		
Harrowed and ridged, cost $1 50 per acre,		12
Planted with Indian corn, 2 feet 7 inches apart, cost $2 per acre, including seed,		16
Ploughing both ways, one furrow in a row, without disturbing the sod, and hoeing, cost $2 per acre,		16
Plaster, $1 per acre,		8
Ploughing, hoeing, 2d time, and suckering, $2 per acre,		16
Harvesting, threshing, putting up the crop, &c. $4 per acre,		32
Total expense of the whole crop,		$114
Crop, 80 bushels per acre, 640 bushels, worth 75 cents per bushel,	480	
Nett profit of crop,		$366
1815.		
Split the hills and harrowed—cost 50 cents per acre,		4
Cross-ploughed and harrowed, $1 per acre,		8
Sowed 1½ bushels wheat, worth $1 per bushel,		12
Sowed, at the same time, 5lbs. red clover seed, and 2 quarts timothy per acre—cost $1,		8
Labor of sowing, harrowing in seed, &c. $1 per acre,		8
Harvesting, carting, threshing, &c. $4 per acre,		32
Total expense of crop,		72
Crop, 24 bushels per acre—192 bushels—worth $1 25 per bushel,	240	
Nett profit of crop,		168
1816.		
Mowing curing, cartage, &c. of grass, worth $7 per acre,		56
Total expense of crop,		56
Crop, 3 tons per acre—24 tons—worth $7 per ton,	168	
Fall feed, worth $2 per acre,	16	
	184	
Nett profit,		122
1817.		
Expense of mowing, curing, &c. this year, $4 per acre,		32
Total expense of crop,		32
Crop, 2½ tons per acre—20 tons—worth $7 per ton,	140	
Fall feed, $1 50 per acre,	12	
	152	
Nett profit,		120
1818.		
Pasture, without any expense—produce equal to 2½ tons per acre—20 tons—worth $2 50 per ton,	50	
Nett profit,		50
In the fall, turned over the sod and rolled—expense, 2 25 per acre,	18	
Barn-yard manure, 6 loads per acre, $3,	24	
Spread over and ploughed in, as before, without disturbing the sod, $1 per acre,	8	
1819.		
Ploughed with a light plough on top of the sod, $1 per acre	8	
Sowed with 2½ bushels barley, worth 62½ cents per bushel,	12 50	
Sowing and harrowing in seeds, 50 cents,	4	
Harvesting, threshing, &c. 6 62½ per acre,	53	
Total expense of crop,	127 50	
Crop, 56 bushels to the acre—448 bushels—worth 50 cents per bushel,	224	
Nett profit,		96 50
Fall ploughed three inches and rolled as before, with same expense,	18	
1820.		
Planted with Indian corn, with the same expense, and in the same way,	100	
Total expense,	118	
Crop, 90 bushels to the acre—720 bushels, worth 44 cents per bushel,	316 80	
Nett profit,		198 80
1821.		
His split and harrowed down,	12	
Sowed with barley,	10	
Expense of sowing,	3	
Grass seed,	8	
Expense of harvesting, threshing, &c.	53	
Total expense of crop,	86	
Crop, 60 bushels to the acre, 480 bushels, worth 50 cents per bushel,	240	
Nett profit,		154
Total amount of profit for 8 year's culture,		1,478 30
Deduct the amount of interest on 8 acres, worth $100 per acre, for 8 years, which is		448
Which leaves a clear profit for eight year's culture, of		1,030 30

During the past summer, 1821, this enterprising farmer has had the following produce from the culture of 80 acres, which had been previously tilled upon the foregoing plan, viz:

3 acres	of oats	60 bushels	per acre,	180
8 do	Indian corn,	112	do	896
10 do	do	90	do	900
4 do	spring wheat,	34	do	136
6 do	barley,	60	do	360
31 acres	produced the total amount of bush.			2,472
1 acre	of flax,	600 lbs.	per acre,	
8 acres	clover & timothy,	4½ tons	per acre,	36
8 do	do	4	do	32
4 do	do	3	do	12
4 do	do	3½	do	14
3 do	do	3	do	9
10 do	pasture,	3	do	30
10 do	do	2	do	20
48 acres	produced total number of tons,			153

1 acre kitchen garden, which produced a great variety of vegetables, and 400 chickens.

The reader will naturally wish to know the nature of the soil which, with shallow ploughing and light manuring, yields such heavy crops. An analysis of its general character gives the following results:

Water - - - - - -	9.5
Animal and vegetable matter -	12.5
Clay - - - - - -	17.5
Silicious sand - - - -	54.
Carbonate of lime - - -	3.
Soluble salts - - - -	1.
Oxide of iron - - - -	1.
	98.5
Loss,	1.5

Permit me now to close this long letter by a few general remarks: The analysis of the soil of Mr. Stimson's farm leaves no necessity for further observation on that head: what is chiefly worthy of notice is, that he never has recourse to naked *fallow*; but keeps his lands almost constantly covered with crops. His general system is to sow clover and timothy; the first disappears after the second year, and instead of going on, as we do in Maryland, to cut, cut, cut, year after year, for eight or ten years, as long as we can get a ton of hay, and sometimes less, per acre, he scarcely ever mows his land more than three, and never more than four years; and whenever it does not give him at the least two and a half tons per acre, he turns in his cattle, pastures it down, then turns over the sod three inches deep, rolls it to make the furrows lie close, so as to promote rapid decomposition of the vegetable matter, spreads his manure five ox (not less than 10 Maryland) loads to the acre, and as *soon as possible* after the ploughing and spreading the manure, he sows his grain. It is thus, said he, by never letting my land get *too low*, that I keep up its strength and fertility.

His ploughs resemble, very nearly, the Scotch plough, being an improvement of his own suggestion on that implement. I have spoken to him to send one to Baltimore, which you may exhibit at your next Cattle Show. There is in its form something more of the *wedge* principle, apparently, than is usual, which makes it of easier draft; and, light as the land may be, there must be a peculiar lightness of draft in a plough which requires but one horse to turn over timothy sward.

Galway is 37 miles from tide water at Albany, to which place he formerly wagoned his produce. The cost of transportation is diminished *one-half* by means of the canal, which, at Alexandis bridge, is distant 15 miles from Galway. Mr. Stimson is a native of Massachusetts, came to Galway with no capital, but a sound understanding, and a resolute heart. He has now two stores, keeps a tavern, &c. and has grown rich by close adherence to the Spanish proverb, "Go not to your doctor for every ail, nor to your lawyer for every quarrel, nor to your bottle for every thirst!" Farming has hitherto been to him an amusement rather than a primary object. He begins now to see how much good may be done by the influence of good example; and, having *enriched his land*, he intends to stock it with domestic animals of the best breeds, and to beautify it with plantations of fruit and ornamental trees, &c. &c. I must close this crude sketch with a single remark, that all who visit this premium farm, and note the conversation and habits of its owner, will be forcibly impressed with the truth of the adage, "The *foot* of the owner is the best *manure* for his land."

I must add, that, as to laborers, Mr. Stimson's regular number does not exceed six, yet he had, when we were there, thirty hands cutting grain, grass, &c.—How eminent the advantage, when you can thus hire laborers to meet exactly the demand on your farms, and, having accomplished your purpose, discharge them, and free yourself from further expense.

A letter from Madrid, dated July 5th, contains the following paragraph:

"The books you order are not to be had: all the old authors of any merit are bought up by foreigners, and nothing is printed. The time is at hand when reading and writing will be quite unnecessary in Spain—even now it is dangerous to have a book in your house on science or knowledge: books of devotion or none at all. Those who provided themselves with useful books during the Constitution, had to burn them; they dare not offer them for sale. Learning and knowledge are preached against from the pulpits, as injurious to the cause of God and the King. "*La Filosofia*" is the favorite text with the Friars to declaim against. Spanish literature, and even the use of printing will disappear; it may revive in America."

The Emperor of Russia lately bestowed orders of knighthood upon several of the superior officers of the French army, using this language—"The Emperor desirous to give testimonies of his favor to the generals, &c. who most distinguished themselves in the late war in Spain, *the glorious results of which have so completely answered the wishes of the European Alliance*, &c." Among these *glorious* results is the destruction of all literature as mentioned above. *Nat. Gaz.*

Colonel James Johnson of Kentucky, has published a very severe philippic against General Green Clay of that state. Among a number of opprobrious anecdotes which he relates of him is the following instance of the bad style of Western controversy. *Nat. Gaz.*

"In the early settlement of Kentucky he feigned himself a fool, and was employed as a cook or in some other menial office for surveying parties, saying; his "daddy had sent him here to get a heap of land," yes, a heap of land not less than 100 acres. Being thus employed and having on a pair of leather breeches which were soon japaned over with grease, he made use of them as a slate to put down his memorandums of locations, which enabled him to go to the land office, and to enter the best of these lands—and to the astonishment of his employers on their return to the land office, they found all their lands already entered by the pretended fool; and felt the full effect of his making a slate of his leather breeches."

FROM THE NATIONAL JOURNAL.

The Secretary of War has returned to this city, from his excursion to the mountains.

We understand that he was very much gratified with his visit to the summit of the Alleghany; and that there is every reason to believe there will be no deficiency of water on the summit level for the great projected National Canal.

We understand that Mr. Calhoun was prevented, by the indisposition of one of his children, from proceeding as he contemplated when he left home, to Pittsburg and Lake Erie; but the information, we learn, is of a very satisfactory character, not only as to the practicability, but facility of connecting the Ohio and Lake Erie by canal navigation; which, when completed, will extend an uninterrupted line of water communication from the Chesapeake to the Lakes.

Cape-Fear River.—We are pleased to learn that Mr. Fulton has cleared the river between Wilmington and Fayetteville of several thousands of large logs, which had been imbedded for years and which produced obstructions to the navigation. Brown's Reach, which was the first obstacle above Wilmington, has been so cleared of obstructions, that boats will hereafter pass without difficulty.

The works below Wilmington are nearly completed, and we trust they will accomplish the object desired, of deepening the ship channel, so that, in future, there will be no need of lighters to enable vessels to bring their cargoes to, or carry them from the wharves at Wilmington. This fact, however, cannot be completely ascertained until the dams are completely closed, which will shortly be effected.

We learn that the merchants of Fayetteville, from a late swell in the river, have been enabled to replenish their stores with goods of all kinds.—*Raleigh Reg.*

Mr. Secretary Crawford and his family have returned to Washington city from Berkeley Springs. The Secretary's health is so far restored, that he will forthwith resume the discharge of the duties of his office.

FROM A LONDON PAPER.

Fluctuations in Public Events, Opinions, &c.

Thirty years ago, there were many hundred millions of human beings alive who are now dead. It requires not the aid of inspiration to foretel the same catastrophe respecting hundreds of millions now living, in thirty years to come.

Thirty years ago, all Europe was involved in the French revolutionary war, the most atrocious and diabolical strife, in which the lives of men were ever thrown away, since the age of Nimrod, by the most humane, intellectual and religious nations under the sun; in comparison with whom nearly all the rest of the people of the earth are cruel, ignorant, idolatrous barbarians! Such is the consistency of human character. We dare not prophecy that the crimes and cruelties of a similar conflict will not be renewed for thirty years to come.

Thirty years ago, Mr. Pitt was in the zenith of his power, and Mr. Fox in the nadir of opposition, balancing between them our political sphere, amidst those disturbing forces of tremendous energy, which were then shaking the whole system of civilized society around. They are now sleeping side by side, under their marble tombs in Westminster Abbey, and our little world of politics is in equilibrium still, without them. 'We ne'er may look upon their like again;' and yet what reason is there to question that two as great as they, and better paired to serve their country, by union, may arise in thirty years to come?

Thirty years ago, this kingdom was divided against itself by the aristocrats and the jacobins, the first of whom were willing to sacrifice the liberties of their country to prevent the latter from extending them by a reformation of abuses. The one monopolized all the loyalty, and the other all the independence in the land, and each with equal pretensions—that is, none at all. The legal fiction of 'Constructive Treason' was invented in those days, and explained with such consummate clearness, in a speech of nine hours, by the present

lord chancellor, then attorney general, —that no twelve honest men could be found to understand it,—consequently the accused were most ignorantly acquitted. May never a jury be more enlightened for thirty years to come.

Thirty years ago, the National Debt was two or three hundred millions. By a continued war it has been raised in the interval to thrice that sum. But it already shows symptoms of decay, that unless some new war be engaged in to recruit it, there is cause to fear it may be reduced to the first named account in thirty years to come!

Thirty years ago, the slave trade was a lawful, honorable, humane, and Christian occupation. It is now piracy, and persons engaged in it are liable to be 'hanged by the neck until dead,' at the yard-arm. Human laws are ever varying—justice is eternal. Slavery itself is now as lawful, honorable, humane, and christian a thing as the slave trade was then; there are some signs of the times which afford a hope, that, by a mutual demise, a legal execution, or actual suicide, our colonies will be rid of this curse in thirty years to come.

Thirty years ago, Bonaparte was not known, except as an artillery officer in the French army. His campaigns in Italy, Germany, Egypt, Syria, Poland, and Russia, his chief Consulship, his Imperial dignity, his abdication, his exile in Elba, his return to Paris, his overthrow at Waterloo, his imprisonment in St. Helena, and his death, have all been; and gone, and are as if they had never been, except in their consequences, which will not cease to be implicated with the fate of nations till the world's end. There may be a boy at school, this day, or rather at home, during the midsummer vacation, who shall arrive at equal eminence of power, glory, and dominion, over the destiny of man, through life and beyond the grave, in thirty years to come.

Thirty years ago, the small pox was a perpetual pestilence walking in darkness throughout the world, wherever ships and armies, merchants or travellers from Europe had visited. Vaccination has chased this fiend from the rising of the sun to the going down of the same, and from the shores of Greenland to Patagonia. There will scarcely be a pock-marked face to be seen thirty years to come.

Thirty years ago, there was scarcely a poet living among us, except Cowper and Peter Pindar. There are now as many authors of verse as days in the year, aye, even in leap year, we had almost said hours. The works of thirty of these may perhaps be remembered for thirty years to come.

Thirty years ago, there were neither gas-lights, nor steam-packets, nor safety lamps, nor life boats, nor a hundred other useful mechanical and philosophical inventions. All these will most probably be improved beyond what can be anticipated in thirty years to come.

Thirty years ago, there were neither Bible, nor Missionary, nor Tract, nor School Societies, for the instruction and conversion of heathens at home and abroad in the only true religion, of all that bear that desecrated name under heaven. There are now about fifty parent institutions of this kind, whose progeny of auxiliaries at least reach a thousand, and whose income amounts to nearly half a million sterling. It is not unreasonable to expect that these may be increased tenfold, at the least computation, during thirty years to come.

FROM THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE PUBLIC JOURNALS.

In the present day, no man, be his station or acquirements what they may, has any reason for concealing his connexion with the public journals—we mean, of course, with those which, whatever be the principles they support, are conducted in the spirit of fair and honest controversy. This is a circumstance greatly to be rejoiced at.

Whatever tends to raise the character of so important a class of literary and political men, materially serves the cause both of letters and of good government, and affords the best security for keeping the press free from the foul pollution of private slander.

They who affect, (for it can only be an affectation) to contemn the public journals, to hold light the reputation of their conductors; and we have sometimes heard of Senators, and even Judges and Juries, regarding them as of little account—do they think to frown down what Mr. Windham called "a new power in Europe?"

The question is no longer whether or not the newspapers shall be universally read; that has been long ago decided; but it is, whether that which every one reads shall come from a pure or from a tainted source. And this depends wholly on the character of the class in whose hands the periodical press is placed.

An Irish Bookseller lately advertised that he had *plenty* of *scarce* books for sale.

INTELLIGENCE.

FOREIGN.

LATE FROM SPAIN.

NEW YORK, SEPT. 20.

The intelligence from Spain is amply confirmed by the arrival of the schooner Lucinda from Gibraltar, which she left on the 15th Aug. On the 8th and 9th of Aug. Tarifa, then in possession of the Constitutionalists, headed by Valdez, (a nephew of the patriot admiral of that name.) was attacked by the French forces, and after a severe contest the latter were repulsed with considerable loss, and the French commander killed. A body of 300 cavalry sent on this expedition. was reported to have joined the Constitutionalists. Several other parts of Spain had taken up arms against the present government, and it was confidently expected that the revolt would be general. The Gibraltar papers consider these occurrences as of great magnitude, and private letters of a late date say that there was every reason to believe that a simultaneous struggle had been planned thro'out Spain. One writer states, under date of 13th August, that a boat had been sent from Gibraltar to Tarifa, to ascertain the state of matters there, when the particulars of the defeat of the French were obtained, and the accounts in every respect were "glorious to the constitutional cause. Even the women took an active part against the assailants. If in other parts they have been as successful as at Tarifa, "*God take good King Edward to his mercy.*" The Constitutionalists have been completely successful there; a strong body of French marched from Cadiz to attack them—they suffered them to advance to the second gate, when they opened a destructive fire upon them and routed them in every direction: the French commander is among the killed—Algesiras is crowded with the wounded French of that expedition.

We have accounts (continues the writer) from various parts of Spain, and all combine to show that great events are following apace; but I shall repeat nothing to you but what is official. Wherever the Constitutionalists go they triumph completely. The struggle is dreadful; for their enemies, as they deserve, expect little mercy: all Spain is now in arms, and although the period of revolt is most unfortunate, (just as they were about securing the vintage) they abandoned their limited crop for a nobler harvest—the cry again is "viva la constitution, death to the Frenchmen." We are on the *rack of anxiety* here, and every hour brings us fresh assurances that in a short period *Liberty will once more wave her banners over Spain, and her enemies be driven beyond the Pyrenees.* The proclamations issued from Tarifa are calculated to rouse every Spaniard; a few only have reached here, but they are sought after with such avidity that I find it impossible to procure one to send to you. They are ingenious; not a word is said about the king; every thing is directed against 'the French, the foreign foe, in the very bosom, and eating out the vitals of Spain.' In the affair of Madrid, which seemed the signal, a great many French were killed. If this conveyance is detained a day or two, I will be able to give you some interesting particulars; at any rate my next will; till then look on Spain, as you would on a volcano threatening by its inward thunders an immediate eruption."

After being goaded, as the Spaniards have been during the last nine months, first by the exterminating decrees of the "beloved Ferdinand," and then by foreign troops, it is not improbable that they may have been roused from the lethargy which occasioned the overthrow of the constitution, and re-established arbitrary domination. But unless a spirit of resistance has gone abroad, and the people are every where determined to unite in freeing themselves from their present abject condition, this new struggle will be of no avail. The immense force which the "Holy Alliance" can pour into the country, will find little difficulty in dispersing a few scattered bands, even although led on by tried and determined leaders. The deliverance of Spain must originate with the people, and if they rise in the greatness of their strength, we should not be without hope that the peninsula would yet prove a volcano which would overwhelm all who attempted to deprive it of liberty.

In addition to the above, we learn from letters received by a respectable merchant in this city, that the French had been repulsed three different times at Tarifa.

NEW YORK, SEPT. 22.

The commotion at Madrid alluded to in our last accounts from Gibraltar papers, appears to have been of a very serious nature. Even according to the Paris accounts, a pitched battle was fought, in which a considerable number of French and Spanish soldiers were killed and wounded. The utmost rage is said to prevail at Madrid against the invaders; the Serviles did not conceal their hostile feelings—Placards denouncing death to the French, were posted on the walls, and horrible excesses were committed in the provinces by the Royalist volunteers, whom the French general had resolved to get disbanded. Desertion among the new levies also prevailed to an extraordinary extent. They dispersed by hundreds, under an alarm that it was intended to send them on an expedition to South America.

The poor rates in England, had fallen considerably during the last year. But they still amount to the enormous sum of nine shillings sterling a head on the whole population of the country.

A comparative statement of the import of cotton into Great Britain for the first seven months of 1823, makes the quantity from the United States 352,147 bales, and for the same period of the present year 231,395, being a *decrease* of 120,752 bales.

The last price current remarks, that there had been a good demand for cotton that week, and American descriptions had advanced 1-8d per lb. whilst other sorts remain stationary. About 1500 bags had been taken on speculation, and 1000 for export.

PRUSSIA.

If we are to credit the London papers, the King of Prussia has assumed a warlike attitude, having ordered 100,000 men to assemble immediately in Silesia, and the troops in East and West Prussia were said to have already taken up the line of march. These hostile movements are attributed to a disposition evinced by the Emperor of Austria to retain possession of the important fortress of Mentz, which he had constantly occupied since the Congress of Vienna, contrary to a stipulation in the treaty that these too powers should hold it alternately.

WAR IN AFRICA.

Another engagement had taken place at Cape Coast between the British and Ashantees, in which the former lost 93 killed and 679 wounded. The loss of the Ashantees, who retired about two miles after five hours fighting, is not mentioned. In two days they were joined by their king with a reinforcement which increased their army to 16,000, and by the last accounts they had again advanced to within five miles of the Castle. Official intelligence had reached London with the details of the above affair; and private letters give a most deplorable account of the situation of the inhabitants of the colony, who were not only in a state of alarm in consequence of the return of the barbarians, but suffering from the want of provisions, and the scarcity of ammunition to repel the foe. The natives were not to be depended on, and the whole described as "an accumulation of horrible misery," from which there was no hope of escape but by abandoning the settlement. The Dutch were believed to be secretly aiding the Ashantees, who were represented as willing to make peace on condition that two native chiefs, a king and his brother, who had joined the British, should be delivered up unconditionally. *N. Y. Ev. Post*

Unpleasant news from Greece.—The ship Albion has arrived at Boston, in 32 days from Amsterdam. Our correspondents of the Centinel and Courier have sent us the following extract from Dutch papers received by her.

Accounts from Zante to the 18th of July state that Ipsara had fallen into the possession of the Turks. It was said that the Russian Ambassador at Constantinople had granted permission to Russian merchant vessels, to transport Turkish troops to Ipsara, and that the Captain Pacha had offered 1000 sequins each, to 1500 Arnauts in the service of the Greeks to aid him, which they accepted—to these causes the Greeks attributed the fall of the place. It was also stated that the Greeks of Ipsara, having discovered the treachery of the Arnauts, and giving up all hopes of defending the place, heroically set fire to the magazine in the fortress, and blew all up together, crying "*Long live the Greeks!*"

From the London Mirror.

Dangerous Effects of Surprise.—The dangerous effects of surprise are well exemplified in Dumont's narrative of his return from slavery at Algiers to France, after Lord Exmouth's expedition. He was accompanied by a friend, and on their approach towards home, they were attacked by thieves, who, he says, "robbed Etienne and myself, not only of our money, but the two parcels containing our wearing apparel. Fortunately, on proceeding to the next village, the inhabitants took a little pity on us, and what with the assistance we received there, as well as in one or two other towns along the road, we managed to reach Lyons in tolerably good spirits. Having passed a part of the day in looking at the principal streets and buildings in the above city, Etienne conducted me towards dusk to the house of his parents, who kept an inn. He entered without making himself known, and ordered supper for two persons. On serving the soup and bouille, Etienne called for a roast fowl; upon which his mother, examining us more attentively, observed, "You are travellers, perceive, and perhaps not aware that provisions are dear." My companion, with his hat slouched, and turning his back to the old lady, replied "That's of no consequence to you, madam, give what is ordered, and we'll pay for it." "I beg your pardon, sir," rejoined the other, "I am wrong, but did'nt exactly know the state of your purse." This short dialogue was followed by the fowls being brought in.

We contrived to eat slow, in order to wait for the night's closing in, when Etienne asked whether we could have beds? "No," answered his mother, "all my beds are occupied:" "And this young lady," replied the son—pointing to his sister who served the table—"has she got a bed?" "How! if my children have not beds, who is to have them?" "Then I am not your son," exclaimed Etienne, raising his voice, and discovering his countenance. At these words, and this movement of the stranger, the poor woman seemed to feel a violent oppression, turned pale and fell senseless on the floor; the daughter instantly ran to inform her father, who was in the next coffee-house. Etienne flew to the assistance of his poor mother; the servants cried aloud, and I could not help weeping with them. The father came in soon after, but Madame Etienne was no more! Her daughter took the event so much to heart, that she immediately retired to bed, and never left it again, having died after an illness of two days. The father, distracted by the double loss, sustained by the recovery of his son, could not support it, and only survived eight days!

Finally, Etienne, the cause of this sad tragedy, was seized with a raging fever, for his health had never been properly restored, and followed the fate of his parents in a week after the death of his father. I saw them all perish, and never left the bed of my poor comrade, who received all the attentions I could bestow, and even died in my arms. This was one of the most dreadful trials that had overtaken me in life. What a picture, for one who was on the point of looking after his own family, after an absence of more than 17 years! I had also formed the plan of taking them by surprise, before this catastrophe occurred, and sending a letter, in which my adventures were to be given under a feigned name: but I was quickly cured of that whim, by the frightful calamity that befel the unfortunate family of Etienne."

DOMESTIC.

FROM THE SALEM OBSERVER.

SEA SERPENT.

The following account of this animal is taken from a statement, furnished us by Mr. Philip Lefavour, the skipper of a fishing vessel, belonging to Marblehead. It is the most particular account we have yet seen, and as its authenticity is beyond dispute, it must satisfy the most incredulous, on this subject, that there is a monster in the sea resembling a serpent.

"While on their late voyage, and about 6 leagues from Marblehead, they fell in with him, and he was so near that the skipper, when standing at the helm, was obliged to incline his body to look over upon him. He continued so near the boat long enough to be harpooned an hundred times. The skipper and crew were satisfied that his back is perfectly smooth, and that the protuberances heretofore attached to it are owing to his undulating motion. His head is as large as half a barrel, his tail is blunt as though it were cut square off, and of whitish color, gradually becoming darker till it exhibits the blackness of a black snake. He shifted his posture several times, sometimes lying at full length, when he appeared over sixty feet, at other times assuming a spiral form, resembling the worm of a still. He changed his posture very easily. His whole appearance was terrific, though he seemed harmless."

The correctness of this statement may be depended on, for the skipper and crew are men well known in Marblehead, and their veracity has never been impeached.

Maryland Calicoes.—We saw, yesterday, says the Baltimore American of Wednesday, at the warehouse of the Warren Factory, several new and handsome patterns of the calicoes which are manufactured, through every process from the raw material to the finished article, at this extensive establishment. The brilliancy and durability of the colors, and the well known superiority of the quality of the cloth over the imported, combined with the cheapness of the price, have caused a constant and ready sale for all the Maryland calicoes which can be made. It requires no uncommon share of foresight to see, that a short time only will elapse before these calicoes will form a new and valuable article of export from our city, and that, wherever they are known, they must be preferred over all imported goods of like description.

FROM THE NEW YORK EVENING POST.

LA FAYETTE.

We are receiving hourly accounts of the progress of General La Fayette up the north river, and of the various places at which he stopped. It now turns out that the postponement of the fete at Castle Garden, has been productive of inconvenient, and even mischievous consequences to thousands of people who made their calculations on the General's leaving New York four days before he did: some of a serious, and others of a ludicrous nature. Among the former, it is much to be lamented that it has been the cause of great dissatisfaction, and even acrimony between the inhabitants of Albany and Hudson, which is not likely soon to cease. At Newburg the following instance of the latter nature occurred. The patience of the assembled multitude was worn out by the protracted delay of the General's appearance, and on the boat's touching the wharf, they rushed in mass to take possession of him bodily. Unluckily they happened first to come in contact with Colonel Platt, a veteran officer of the revolution, who accompanied him, dressed for the occasion in an old regimental coat, which hung about him like a shirt, reaching to his shoes, and with buttons as big as saucers; him they immediately laid hold of, pulling and hauling him by the sleeves, arms and elbows; in vain he exclaimed and bawled aloud "I am not the Marquis." They could not hear, they could only see his dress, and they took it for the dress of the old French court, nor was it till Fayette himself was able to make his way to them, after much difficulty, they were convinced of their error.

PHILADELPHIA, SEPT. 27.

General *La Fayette* and suite entered Trenton on Saturday evening last to dine. There he was met by Aquila A. Browne, Esq. the delegate from the Philadelphia Committee, who made definitive arrangements for the reception and escort to this city. Yesterday morning the general proposed to go to Church at Trenton. In the afternoon he was to ride over to Bordentown to visit Le Compte Survilliers, and returning to Trenton in the evening, sleep there last night. This morning he is to be introduced by the Governor of New Jersey, to the Governor of Pennsylvania and the Philadelphia Committee at Morrisville. He will dine in Bristol today, and sup and sleep at the Arsenal at Frankfort to night—to-morrow morning our city will be cheered by his presence.

The utmost hilarity and joy prevailed in Trenton on Saturday night. There was one universal burst of feeling thro'out the city. Such was the immense crowd, that the mail from Philadelphia had to pass round the city, and enter the east street, and the carrier had to lug the bag on his head and shoulders a distance of about 200 yards—Cowper's "Post Man," light hearted as he was, would hardly have whistled under such a burthen. Two beautiful arches were thrown over the whole wide street, and brilliantly illuminated with variegated lamps. The room in which the General dined at Bispham's was also very tastefully adorned. During the feast, the company were regaled with a fine band of music. Many distinguished persons were present as well in an official capacity, as in that of guests. The Governor of New Jersey, General Wall, the Adjutant General, Col. Cox, Major Halsted, and many others whose names we regret that we have not before us. By appointment, the General and suit retired at nine, to sup with the venerable Society of the Cincinnati.

SPLENDID PREPARATIONS.

The New York Evening Post says, we learn from a gentleman who left Philadelphia yesterday, that business for a day or two past, has been almost entirely laid aside in that city, and that all hands and hearts were engaged in ornamenting the place for the reception of Gen. La Fayette. The Corporation had voted 23,000 dollars for the purpose, and magnificent and splendid triumphant arches of evergreens, entwined with roses in the most tasteful manner, were thrown over the principal streets through which the general was to pass, one of which cost upwards of six hundred dollars. The militia for sixty or seventy miles from the country, were marching into the city—some had already arrived and encamped in the neighborhood. It was calculated that upwards of 70,000 men would be under arms to pay a grateful tribute of respect to the "Nation's Guest." Canal boats were arriving almost hourly, loaded with citizens from every village bordering on the Canal. Provisions had risen enormously high—Butter, which could be purchased last week for eighteen and a half cents, sold last Thursday, for *forty-five cents.*

FROM THE WILMINGTON (DEL.) REGISTER.

So great is the demand for provisions in Philadelphia, in consequence of the throng to see Gen. La Fayette, that our market has been resorted to for a supply. The steamboat furnishes a ready expedient in this case. Yesterday morning some of the huxters' agents made their appearance at our stalls, and every article, such as butter, eggs, poultry, and the like, that they could lay their hands on, was borne off in the twinkling of an eye, while those of our citizens who were locked so fast in the arms of Somnus, or, not dreading such a set upon the good things in expectation, turned over to take the other nap, returned with empty butter kettles; and instead of a brace of ducks or chickens, or a fine string of reed-birds, were compelled to supply their place with something not quite so well suited to their taste. Butter, which has been selling from 12 to 14 cents per pound, yesterday rose to 31 and 33 cents; and eggs, from 7 and 10, to 18 and 20—However, a good many from our own town have gone to Philadelphia to see the *fuss*, and will have a chance of tasting provisions from their own market—wonder if they'll know 'em? The thing, we believe, is no more than fair, for the money comes back again. As we may expect another visit on Saturday and Wednesday next, we would advise our farmers to bring largely to market; and our citizens not to lie in bed too long.

Independent of the military, it is supposed there will be 20,000 persons at Yorktown, Virginia, in October next.

At Boston, on Friday, the 17th ult. the thermometer stood at 84 degrees, and on Saturday at 59; making a change of temperature in 24 hours, of 25 degrees.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1824.

The agricultural department of our paper, this week, we consider particularly interesting; and we invite to it the attention of our readers, especially that large portion of them who are the cultivators of the soil. The system of agriculture pursued in this state, is, in many respects, susceptible of great improvement; and although peculiar circumstances deprive our farmers of many advantages and facilities enjoyed in some other quarters of the Union, yet numerous advantages, which they do possess, are neglected, and modes of culture persisted in, that ought to be changed for others which experience has proved to be better,—better, both for present and future profit. Agricultural Societies have been productive of very happy effects elsewhere,—have brought about changes and caused improvements truly astonishing; and why may not they produce similar results here? We see nothing to prevent, but, on the contrary, every thing to encourage us to expect it. Let the trial, then, be fairly made; and we are confident the results will be such as not only to convince the incredulous, but to astonish the most sanguine.

Sickness in Charleston.—We learn, from a letter from Charleston to a gentleman in this place, that the yellow fever still rages in that city, and that its ravages have extended to the Island, which is as sickly, in proportion to the number of inhabitants, as the city. The number of deaths, for the week previous to the date of the letter, (Sept. 28th,) was 47—one gentleman lost four of his daughters, three of whom died on the Island.

We have re-published from the *Western Carolinian*, an address from Gen. *Forney*, candidate on the People's Ticket for Elector in this district. The spirit and candor of the piece we are pleased with; but we think it ill-timed, and can see no necessity for such a publication at this time: if made at all, it ought, in justice, to have been done before this. Whatever doubts may have been entertained as to Gen. Forney's sentiments, we believe they were mostly confined to the friends of Mr. Adams; for although they were aware that Gen. Jackson was his first choice, and were willing he should be, yet they certainly did doubt the truth of common report, that he was pledged to support him even at the risk of throwing away the vote of the state, and jeopardizing the common cause. A ticket formed on this principle, could have held out no inducement for a union; and the cordiality with which Mr. Adams' friends have given it their support, is at once an evidence that such was not its original character. But as they have all along shown, that they were contending for *principles* rather than *men*, we have no doubt that most of them will still support a ticket, which, until lately, possessed their entire confidence, and even now, although changed in its character, has many and strong claims to recommend it.

The People's Ticket was originally started by the friends of Adams and Calhoun. The object in view, was to unite the friends of the Administration in its support, and to put down the dangerous practice of *caucusing*; and the electors placed on the ticket, were to be left free to vote as circumstances should require. At the time of election, should Mr. Calhoun be the most prominent candidate, and more likely to succeed in opposition to the caucus nomination, he was to receive the vote of the electors; but should Mr. Adams' prospects be fairest, the vote was to be given to him. That this was the understanding between the friends of Adams and Calhoun, no one acquainted with the origin of the People's Ticket, will deny—its very name is proof of it; and it was never supposed, that the transfer of Mr. Calhoun's interest, after his withdrawal, to Gen. Jackson, was to change the character of the ticket,—to do that, one would think, would have required the consent of both parties.

We might easily show, that the arguments of Gen. Forney are untenable; or rather, that they would prove directly the reverse of what he wishes to: we might also point out principles advanced, apparently inconsistent with declarations accompanying them; but we have no desire to do so. It is far from our wish to do any thing to disturb the harmony which has hitherto existed among those united in *one* purpose, the support of the administration against the unjustifiable and ungenerous opposition to it,—although divided in their opinions as to a successor to Mr. Monroe; on the contrary, it will be our object to maintain and strengthen it, and to draw still closer the bonds which unite the friends of the present administration. Gen. Forney's address seemed to call for a few remarks, and we have made them with frankness and candor; not with the expectation of provoking a controversy, for we will not be forced into one; nor for the purpose of combating the reasons of the General, for we have let them alone: but simply to show what *was* the character of the People's Ticket, and what the principles on which it was formed. We are now prepared to support, as heretofore, this ticket, because we believe its success will be a triumph of *principle*.

At a Convention held at Utica, N. Y. on the 21st ultimo, for the purpose of making a nomination for Governor and Lieutenant Governor of the State, De Witt Clinton received 76 votes out of 120, the number of delegates present, and was consequently nominated—James Tallmadge was put in nomination for Lieutenant Governor. This convention was held in opposition to the caucus nomination at Albany last winter. Whether it speaks the sentiments of a majority of the people of New-York, we are unable to say; but we think it not at all unlikely, that the political manoeuvres in that state, for the past 10 or 12 months, may have turned the popular tide in favor of Mr. Clinton. This gentleman, notwithstanding his political aberrations, has powerful claims to the gratitude and confidence of his native state; and with all his errors, we believe him to be far more honest, as he is infinitely more capable, than the present leaders of the dominant party in New-York.

A ticket in favor of *John Quincy Adams*, as President of the United States, has been formed in Virginia, and comprises the names of "many who now fill, and of others who have heretofore filled honorable stations in the service of that state." The ticket is highly respectable, and will, we doubt not, receive a handsome support; yet we have no expectation of its prevailing. We might, however, with more reason and propriety claim Virginia for Mr. Adams, because a very respectable ticket is formed there in his favor, than Mr. Crawford's friends can Massachusetts, from the suspicious circumstance that a mongrel ticket, got up by the ultras of two parties, has been started in that state in opposition to Mr. *Adams*.

Consistency.—In this state, Mr. Crawford's supporters object to the People's Ticket, because it *is not pledged;* in Massachusetts, they decry the Adams Ticket, because it *is pledged*, and have formed an opposition ticket, composed, as they say, of "*independent* and *unpledged* men," not of "*pledged, hand-cuffed* and *fettered* Electors!" This looks like becoming "all things to all men;" but whether such a camelion-like policy will meet the approbation of the honest yeomanry of the country, the ides of November will tell.

FROM THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

We invite every freeman of North-Carolina, whether a friend of Jackson, Adams, Clay or caucus, to read the following circular of Gen. Forney, *clear through*. It is a candid and forcible declaration of the sentiments and views of an old and sterling republican, in whom there is not the faintest shadow of deception; his course will be now, as it ever has been, straight-forward, without variableness or turning. We wish every one of the candidates on the people's ticket, would come out thus unequivocally, that the people might know *who* and *what* they are:

TO THE FRIENDS OF GEN. JACKSON:

There is no one who can wish more heartily for the success of Gen. Jackson, than myself. I prefer him, because I believe he is capable, that he is honest, that he is just, and more identified with the people themselves, than any other candidate: He is emphatically the *people's candidate*. He is not *pushed* forward by greedy expectants: no hireling prints are bribed to trumpet forth his praise: it is a movement of the people alone; and their voice, I trust, will be heard.

But let the consequences be what they may, I deem it proper, in order to remove false impressions, should any unhappily exist, to declare, that my consent of being placed on the people's ticket, was, and still is, solely with the understanding of voting, if elected, for Gen. Jackson as President. I feel myself bound by this understanding; and I rejoice that I have not yet out-lived my old fashioned republican principles, that *the representative is bound to obey the voice* (or, if you please, the *instructions*) of his constituents.

Candor and fair dealing with the many highly respectable gentlemen in this district, as well as in other parts of the state, friendly in the *first* instance to Mr. Adams, demand this declaration, that it may be distinctly known that no understanding on my part can, does, or ought to exist, to vote for Mr. Adams. I make this declaration at this time, because the crisis seems to call for it, in order to silence and put to shame *certain* of the *opposers* of Gen. Jackson, and not out of any disrespect to Mr. Adams, or any wish to undervalue his distinguished talents and services.—Neither do I do it to provoke an opposition from his friends; for I most fondly hope that they will still continue united with us in the support of the people's ticket. Their known intelligence is, I think, a sufficient guaranty as to the course they will pursue. Their policy appears to be our policy; we cherish the same principles; and we are both the friends to the administration of the present venerable chief magistrate. Thus embarked in the same political vessel, we should not quarrel about the *Helmsman*; peradventure, during the contest, we might be cast upon the rocks, and thus fall an easy prey to the *piratical crew*, who appear to be hovering around us. My sentiments with regard to Mr. Adams, are known to most of my acquaintances. But even if he possessed, in my estimation, superior claims to Gen. Jackson, there is, I conceive, something improper in a ticket to *be voted for* by the friends of both, with any other view than as Gen. Jackson may be preferred by them to Mr. Crawford.

My being placed upon this ticket, was through the solicitations alone of the friends of Jackson in this district. I acknowledge no secret committee or *caucus*, at Raleigh or elsewhere. If such exists, or has existed, of the friends of Jackson, *I know them not*. My nomination has been confined to the *people* of the district; to no others do I owe, or am I willing to owe, any allegiance.

PETER FORNEY.

PEOPLE'S TICKET.

By a letter from Newbern, we are informed that the citizens held a meeting in that place on the 23d ultimo, according to a previous notice, for the purpose of nominating a candidate on the People's Ticket, in the place of Wm. S. Blackledge, Esq. who has declined an election; and that the meeting, consisting of near 200 persons, unanimously nominated General *Vine Allen*, of Newbern, "the same undeviating Republican, (says the letter,) who, in 1816, was chosen Elector, and gave his vote to Mr. Monroe, against the same faction with which we have now to contend." We are also informed that the meeting appointed a Committee, consisting of one person for each county in the district, for the purpose of corresponding on the great interests of the People's Ticket. Would it not be well to have like committees in all the districts? The people might easily call meetings, and form such committees in the respective districts. *Raleigh Star.*

ALL ABACK.

Some politicians in Massachusetts lately got up a list of candidates for electors, under the imposing title of "The Independent Ticket," and headed with the honored names of Eustis and Brooks, but it was generally believed that the ticket would be supported by the friends of Mr. Crawford, under the impression that if successful, the electors would vote for that gentleman. The following, which we copy from the Boston papers of Wednesday, will be considered rather unpleasant intelligence at Richmond and Albany, and perhaps blast the hopes of the respective Regencies as to old Massachusetts—

"We are authorized to state, that Governor Eustis and Governor Brooks decline being considered candidates for the office of Electors of President and Vice President of the United States."

The Richmond Enquirer announces thus the death of Mr. Taylor:

A Great Man has fallen in Israel.

The death of John Taylor of Caroline, is confirmed. The great lawyer—the profound politician—the friend of the constitution in its original purity—he who served as a member of the State Legislature in the dark days of '98 and '99—who formerly shone as a member of the United States' Senate, and who has been clothed anew with the confidence of Virginia in the same high capacity—he, who both by precept and example, has scattered a flood of light over agriculture, the staple occupation of this people, "the chosen people" of the land, has suddenly descended to the tomb, "full of years and full of honor!"—Let Virginia weep over the ashes of the illustrious patriot.

[N. B. This profound politician and illustrious patriot, the friend of the constitution, &c. who had enjoyed the best opportunities of knowing the several candidates for the office of President, most emphatically, and only a short time before his death, declared a fixed preference for John Quincy Adams. This fact is of itself sufficient to invalidate all the charges and invective with which the Richmond Enquirer teems against the Secretary.]

National Gazette.

MARRIED,

In Iredell county, on the 5th instant, Mr. *David Houston*, of Cabarrus, to Miss *Lemira Osborn*.

In this county, on the 7th instant, Mr. *Matthew Alexander*, to Miss *Margaret McCorkle*.

Also, on the 7th instant, Mr. *Michael Berryhill*, to Miss *Mary Pelt*.

DIED,

Near Charlotte, on Sunday, the 3d instant, *George Graham M'Ree*, infant son of Wm. E. and Jane M'Ree, aged 9 months and 21 days.

Agricultural Notice.

THE annual meeting of the *Mecklenburg Agricultural Society* will take place on the last Saturday in this month. The members of the Society are requested to attend at 11 o'clock, A. M.

J. SMITH, *Rec'd. Sec'ry.*

October 7, 1824.—3t4

N. B. The book, containing the constitution and records of the Society, has been mislaid or lost; any information respecting it will be thankfully received. J. S.

Packets for Philadelphia.

THE subscriber having established a Line of PACKETS between Philadelphia and Wilmington, N. C. takes this method to acquaint the public, that a vessel will leave Wilmington, N. C. every 10 days. Produce intended for this conveyance, will be received and forwarded by Duncan Thompson, Esq. of Fayetteville, and Messrs. Stow & Whittier, of Wilmington, at the lowest rates of freight, and least expense possible. Having three good vessels in the trade, commanded by careful captains, well acquainted with the coast, and cabins well fitted for the accommodation of passengers, he trusts to meet with encouragement. Philadelphia, with its environs, has become so great a manufacturing place, that cotton can be sold to some extent, and advantage to the owners, the consumption being at present about twenty thousand bales per annum, and will no doubt be soon greater.

JAMES PATTON, jun.
Commission Merchant,
No. 23, North Front-st. Philadelphia.

September 30, 1824.—3mt14

Sheriff Sale.

THE following tracts of land will be sold for cash, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the fourth Monday in November, to satisfy the taxes due for 1822 and 1823:—

In Captain Hargrove's Company.

86 acres, returned by Anderson Beaty, 1823.
134 acres, returned by Andrew Dun, 1823.
309 acres, returned by John W. King, 1823.
150 acres, belonging to the heirs of Robert M'Cord, deceased, not listed for 1822.
153 acres, returned by George Nicholson, for 1823.
200 acres, less or more, belonging to the heirs of Robert Alexander, deceased, not listed for 1822 nor 1823.

In Captain Blackwood's Company.

68 acres, whereon Martha Brown now lives, not listed for 1822 nor 1823.
50 acres, belonging to Samuel H. Elliott, for 1822 and 1823, not listed.
50 acres, less or more, the property of Sarah Owens, for 1822 and 1823, not listed.
150 acres, less or more, belonging to the heirs of Francis Lewis, deceased, for 1822 and 1823, not listed.

SAMUEL M'COMB, *Sheriff.*
By A. CLARK, *Deputy Sheriff.*
Oct. 12, 1824. ts.

Valuable Property for Sale.

THE subscriber wishing to return to Virginia, will sell his property here, consisting of six hundred acres of LAND, being a part of the tract formerly owned by Joseph Wilson, Esq. lying on Big Sugar Creek, about two miles from Charlotte, on which are the following improvements: a Manufacturing Mill, in pretty good repair; a Saw Mill, lately built; a Distillery, two good Dwelling Houses, a new Barn, and other necessary out-houses. About seventy or eighty acres of the land inclosed with a pretty good fence, and an abundance of excellent meadow ground on the tract. A bargain may be had in this property, if immediate application is made. The terms may be ascertained by applying to the subscriber, living on the premises.

BENJA. JOHNSON.

Mecklenburg Co. N. C. 3t3

☞ The editors of the Western Carolinian and Camden Chronicle will insert the above advertisement three weeks, and forward their accounts to this office for payment.

Late Arrangement.

G. KENDRICK

HAVING declined business in his individual capacity, herewith tenders his sincere thanks to his friends and patrons, for the liberal encouragement they have given him, thus far; and he hopes they will lay him under *renewed* obligations, by calling, as soon as convenient, and settling their respective accounts, as they will thereby put it in his power to devote his exclusive attention to the following

Copartnership.

KENDRICK & ABERNATHY having united themselves in the Mercantile Business, respectfully invite all persons wishing to purchase GOODS, to call and examine their stock.

They pledge themselves to be faithful and attentive to all orders entrusted to them, and to use their best endeavors to please and accommodate all who may call upon them.

Charlotte, Sept. 30, 1824.—4t4

Tailoring Business.

THE subscribers have commenced the above business in co-partnership, and they hope, by their industry and superior workmanship, to merit the continuation of a liberal patronage.

GRAHAM & WILKINSON.

The subscriber expects in a few weeks to receive from Philadelphia an assortment of the best TRIMMINGS, which he will sell low for cash. A. GRAHAM.

4t4

QUANTICO CANAL LOTTERY.

FOURTH CLASS.

A. M'INTYRE, MANAGER.

SCHEME.

1	PRIZE OF	$5000	IS	$5000
5	- -	2000	-	10000
6	- -	1000	-	6000
6	- -	500	-	3000
6	- -	340	-	2040
138	- -	50	-	6900
690	- -	10	-	6900
6072	- -	5	-	30360
6924	PRIZES.	17,550		$70,200
10626	BLANKS.	TICKETS.		

This is a Lottery formed by a ternary combination and permutation of 27 numbers.

The drawing will take place on *Thursday*, the 25th day of *November*, or at a much earlier day, if the sale of tickets will warrant it.

TICKETS and SHARES may be had on application at the

POST-OFFICE, FAYETTEVILLE,

where explanations of this Scheme and Lottery, and information generally, may be had *gratis*.

WHOLE TICKET $5 00 | QUARTERS $1 25
HALF 2 50

Packages of 9 tickets, warranted to draw at least $20, less the 15 per cent., may also be had for 45 dollars. —1y1—

Notice.

THE subscriber having entered into a copartnership with Mr. WM. CARSON, intends closing his present business; he therefore requests all those indebted to him by open account, to call during the month of October next, and close the same by note; as it is probable they will not be prepared to do so with cash at that time. I hope my customers will generally attend to this notice, as my time will be entirely devoted to that business.

Those who do not regularly settle their accounts for postage, at the end of every quarter, cannot expect to be charged as formerly.

WM. SMITH.

Charlotte, Sept. 30, 1824.—3t3

A. WHEELER,

Coach, Sign, House & Ornamental PAINTER,

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal encouragement which he has already received, and respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage. He is prepared to do all kinds of Painting in his line; and customers may depend on having their work neatly executed, and with despatch.

☞ Painting in the country will be done on short notice.

Charlotte, October 4, 1824.—1tf

Will be SOLD,

ON Tuesday, the 2d November next, by consent of the heirs of Nicholas Gibony, deceased, two hundred acres of LAND, lying two miles west of Charlotte, joining the lands of Gen. Geo. Graham. Also, a small tract joining the same, of fifty acres. There are tolerable improvements on both places. The above lands lying so nigh the town of Charlotte, will render them an object worthy the attention of speculators. Terms of sale will be made known on that day by JAMES BUOYS,

Oct. 1, 1824.—4t4* GUY MAXWELL

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post-Office at Charlotte, N. C. on the 1st day of October, 1824.

A.
Benj. F. Alexander,
Edwin L. Alexander,
Capt. B. W. Alexander,
Silas Alexander,
Jane H. Alexander,
Fulherd Auten,
Wm. S. Alexander,
Ezekiel Alexander.

B.
Richard Bonds,
Burril L. Buzby,
John Brevard 2,
Mrs. S. Buzby 2,
John Bates,
John Baily,
John C. Barr,
John L. Barnett,
Sarah S. Bugg,
James Black,
Samuel Black,
Wm. Bigham,
Wm. Beaty.

C.
Robert T. Cheek,
Wm. Cook,
Henry Chainy,
Eleazer Cochran,
Betsy Cochran,
Isaac Campbell,
Daniel F. Christenbury,
John Crye,
Azariah Cockburn,
Wm. F. Cowan,
Joseph Crain,
Allen Curry.

D.
James Dinkins,
Mrs. Sarah Dinkins,
James Dougherty,
Matthew Dridges,
Alice Dodd,
Mrs. Mary Davis,
James Davidson.

F.
Joseph Faires,
Wm. Flinn,
Samuel Frink,
Samuel Farr 2.

G.
Ransom Gray,
Gentleman undertaker of brick work,
John W. Gray,
John Garrison,
Wm. Gaforth,
Moses Green 2,
Samuel Goroon,
John Gatling,
Willis Gibbs,
Edward Good 2.

H.
Mrs. Peggy Harrison,
Miss Sarah C. Harris,
Thomas Hunter,
Daniel Hyams,
James P. Henderson,
Zachariah Horn,
Franklin Harris,
Daniel N. Hall,
Daniel Houston,
Geo. Houston,
Saml. T. Hutchison,
John P. Hatchell.

J.
Samuel Johnston, Jr.
Benj. Johnston.

K.
Spell Kimble,
Thomas Kirkpatrick.

L.
Orasmus Lanier,
Wm. Lucky,
Robert Lindsay 2,
John Lawson,
Wm. H. Lawing,
Henry L. Law.

M.
John M'Daniel,
Wm. M'Kinley,
Hugh M'Lure,
James Maxwell,
Nancy P. Mackey,
Wm. Miller,
Walter & James Miller,
Joseph M'Kurn,
James Martin,
Mr. Morse,
Joseph Maxwell,
James Morris,
Wm. M'Graw,
Wm. H. M'Leary,
John M'Larty,
Thos. Marks.

N.
Caleb M. Norwood,
George Nichols,
Alexander Nesbit,
Wm. H. Neil.

O.
Jefferson Orr,
John H. Orr.

P.
James Price,
Elihet Perry,
Dion C. Pharr 2,
John Pressly,
Elizabeth Potts,
Wm. Porter.

Q.
James Query.

R.
Levi Russ,
Hugh Rogers,
Milas J. Rakinson,
Rebecca Richmond.

S.
William P. Springs,
Esther Springs 2,
Mrs. Elizabeth Smith 2,
Dr. William Smith,
James H. Simison,
James Steel,
David Smith,
Hugh Stinson,
James Smith,
William Stinson,
Annanias Sing,
Agnes Sloan,
John Stephens, Sen.
John Sing,
James G. Simpson.

T.
Barnabas Torrence, Jr.

W.
Thomas Williamson 2,
Matthew Wallace,
Isaac Wilson,
Whitton Wiggons,
Godfrey Williams,
William Walker,
Rev. John M. Wilson.

Y.
James Young.

No. 138. WM. SMITH, *P. M.*

POETRY.

FROM THE BOSTON PATRIOT.

WOMAN'S LOVE.

A woman's love, deep in the heart,
Is like the vivid flower,
That lifts its modest head apart,
In some sequestered bower:
And blest is he who finds that bloom,
Who sips its gentle sweets;
He heeds not life's oppressive gloom,
Nor all the care he meets.

A woman's love is like the spring
Amid the wild alone,
A burning wild, o'er which the wing
Of cloud is seldom thrown;
And blest is he who meets that fount
Beneath the sultry day;
How gladly should his spirit mount!
How pleasant be his way!

A woman's love is like the rock
That every tempest braves,
And stands secure amid the shock
Of ocean's wildest waves;
And blest is he who knows repose
Within its shade is given;
The world, with all its cares and woes,
Seems less like earth than heaven.

AMERICA DEFENDED;
Or, English Calumny Rebutted.

FROM THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

(CONTINUED.)

Mr. Faux arrives at Boston, which he calls the 'grand emporium of Yankee land.' How accurate and true his observations are, will appear from a remark, in the journal of the first day.

"As Sunday here vanishes with daylight, I went in the evening to the townhall, to Caucus, a grand political meeting of thousands of the Mobocracy met to deliberate upon the choice of state governor, &c. The orators on the present occasion, being principally well educated federalists, seemed some of them eloquent and ingenious abusers of the democrats, *who angrily retorted on their opponents.* Thus I found two strong parties, &c.

This, in an account given from distant recollection, might pass for a pardonable slip of the memory. But in a journal, written like this, from day to day, it is downwright falsehood. The Quarterly Reviewer, who on another occasion boasts his accurate knowledge of American customs, copies this ridiculous error as to Caucus. But Faux's circumstantial falsehood does not stop here. The owner of the Hamilton, mistaking him for a gentleman, took him home to dinner, which gives our traveller an opportunity of relating what was said at the table, evidently the first with a white cloth upon it, at which he ever sat down. Among the observations, which he ascribes to his host, whom he calls, 'a very strong federalist,' is this: 'the caucus, which you attended on Sunday night, *embodies the respectable part of the citizens, federalists and democrats.*' This is representing men and things as they are in America!

The true character of this gentleman begins to appear as he leaves Boston.

'I also called on,' says he, 'and bid a final farewell to my friend Mr. ——— [a friend to whom he brought no letters, and with whom he had no acquaintance, but that formed by an introduction on the Exchange,] who very kindly put into my hand an introductory letter to his bankers and agents at Charleston, with a liberal purse of dollars, which he thought I should need before I could arrive at my destination. [He was to go by water.] *This purse was unsolicited,* and received *without absolute necessity* on my part, and without giving him any security. I took it principally for the sake of the singular confidence and liberality shown in the circumstance, and for the same reason here recorded it. "Take, Sir," said he, "more money." "O, this is more than enough," replied I. "What enough? Take more," &c.

We shall now accompany our author on the way to Charleston, and extract such passages as show his qualifications as a traveller. Intoxicated as he was with the attentions he received in Boston, so much so that he begins one day's journal,—'Seemed pleased with everything and everybody, and everybody with me,'—'Scarce hoping to find another Boston,'—he yet has the preposterous impudence to say, 'It is no unusual thing for some of the people of this country, on going to Charleston, to take *their (?) free negroes with them* and sell them for slaves, by way of turning a penny, or, as they say, making a good *spec.*' He arrived at Charleston about the time when Mr. Monroe was expected there, on his tour through the Southern States. Mr. Faux 'walked several miles on a dusty, sandy road, under a scorching sun, in expectation of seeing or meeting his Excellency, the President of the United States, who this morning made his public entry into the city. *But he passed by me in the tumultuous crowd quite unobserved.*'

The real object of Mr. Faux in America, as we have observed, was to hunt up an inheritance from his maternal uncles. On this errand he visits his cousins in the interior of the state, and finds one of them in an establishment consisting of *one room*, the only one, Mr. Faux informs us, in the house. His his other cousin, Major ——— a neighbor of this stately mansion, 'was not at home, but his wife, a young thoughtful woman, with two babes, received me kindly, and in a patriarchial style found food for me and my guides, and provender for our beasts. [Enough to make any woman thoughtful.] *The house has only three rooms; nor any windows of glass.*' On his journey from the residence of these well provided cousins, Mr. Faux was 'overtaken in the forest by a tremendous storm of wind, hail, rain, thunder, and lightning. Huge trees fell around us, *houses were unroofed;* and we were exposed to all its fury in our chaise under a tree. The air seemed full of thunderbolts, insomuch that I fancied myself shot through and through.' This unroofing must have been a serious thing indeed to Mr. Faux's cousins, whose houses had neither of them a second story, and one of them but a single room. Next to downright exposure in the open air, we should count the unroofing of a house consisting of one room.

Before accompanying our traveller from Carolina, we shall notice a few of the cases in which he has sinned against truth, probability, and decency, in his account of what he saw in that state. We begin with the gravest article, relative to the murder of a slave, of which the Quarterly reviewer has quoted the essentials, and added to them a false assertion made in his own person. We quote the abstract given of this affair in the Quarterly, as being more concise than that of Faux himself.

'Mr. Faux had the misfortune to be present at the digging up of the body of a slave, who had been wantonly whipped to death, and buried privately, by the hands of his master. Indignant at such an atrocious deed, and determined to expose it, he procured all the particulars of the horrid transaction, which he published in a Letter, signed with his name, in the Charleston Courier. The same day he recieved a message from the Governor, desiring him to wait on the Attorney General, to make an affidavit of the facts he had stated. He accordingly waited on Mr. Attorney General, who, after a short lecture on the imprudent step he had taken, as "staining the character of South Carolina," asked him if he could give personal evidence? Having replied in the negative, the visit ended by the Attorney General promising to get Kelly (the perpetrator of the murder) indicted;—*but the learned gentleman has not yet redeemed his promise.*—p. 344, 345.

Now we intend on this occasion to show to the dullest observer, not the want of principle of these wretched vagabonds who infest our country, but the disingenuousness and fraud of the Reviewer who quotes them. The simple facts of the case were these. A slave was barbarously whipped to death by one Kelly, near Camden, and, to conceal the crime, *was secretly buried.* It became, however, known in the neighborhood, a jury of inquest was summoned, and the body dug up, to ascertain the cause of the death. The sagacious Mr. Faux, being on his travels in this quarter, passed at the moment that the body was disinterred; saw it, heard the remarks likely to be made with such an object in sight; and, without waiting for the result of the inquest, continued his journey to Charleston. Arrived there, he immediately published a letter in the Courier, signed by his name, in his own style of Somersetshire eloquence, and relating as facts all that he had heard in riding by the spot where the occurrence took place, accompanied with various phrases, scandalously unjust in their imputation on the humanity of the Carolinians. We make the following extracts from the letter, omitting a few lines too painful to be quoted.

'Sir, On my way to this city, from a short tour through the interior of the state, a few days ago, twenty miles west of Columbia, I was suddenly attracted to a spot of earth, over which a respectable company of citizens were deeply intent on witnessing the exhumation of the body of an animal, costing 1200 dollars; but which its humane owner, (one Kelly,) and three other persons like minded, seized and tied to a tree at midnight, and each in turn wantonly whipped till sunrise, when from excessive lashing——it expired, and was instantly buried in a private corner on Sunday the 23d ult. But, on inquiry, the said animal proved to be a negro, and by some was thought to be of the human species; and stood "guilty of having a skin not colored like our own;" an offence for which these arbiters of life and death doomed it to die.—

'Good God, exclaimed I, where am I? on the earth, which thou hast created, and did once pronounce blessed, or in the Pendemonium of the heathen? [Query, heathen.] Heaven I knew it could not be, for a cruel task master had just crossed my path. Is it then, I continued, free America? An asylum for the oppressed and distressed of all other lands; the land of my adored Washington; the adopted country of my dearest friends; the only country on the huge, cursed earth [polite] where liberty finds an ark, or rest for the sole of his pained foot; and the country to which I came with every fond prejudice and predilection! What! free and yet offer up human sacrifice! Monstrous anomaly! Go; fly these hasty lines through the world, and challenge offended humanity to procure a spectacle so genuinely hellish or so purely demoniacal! Did, Sir, did ever a Sabbath sun dawn on a catastrophe so abhorrent to your feelings, as those of, Sir, Your most sbedient servant? W. FAUX.'

We should suppose, that a manner of thinking and expressing one's thoughts, so contemptible as this, might have protected from farther notice, what, in any decent man, would have been a criminal interference with the course of public justice. Had some roystering young midshipman taken the thing up, and called Mr. Faux somewhat rudely to account, it would have been quite natural; and if one of those industrious gentlemen, *Vindex*, or *Verax*, or *Corrector*, had stepped forth in the next day's Courier, with a half column of the same kind of eloquence, the business would have been in a fair and proper train. An atrocious murder of a slave was said to have been committed; the very time and circumstances of the crime were creditable to the state of public feeling in Carolina, as far as anything, in such a connexion, could be creditable. It was committed at midnight, and the slave *secretly* buried, that it might be concealed. And it is on this score that Faux accuses not one obscure and cruel individual, but the whole country of America, of offering up human sacrifices.

Again, Faux's sole knowledge of the crime was derived from being present at the examination of the facts of the *Jury of Inquest.* In what mode would this wise traveller, or his patron in the Quarterly Review, have a murder, or any other crime pursued? The slave was killed on the 23d at night, and was *secretly* buried, and on the 29th the jury had discovered the spot, and directed the disinterment of the body in order to collect evidence of the crime. The enlightened editor of the Quarterly may tell us, when he next writes on America, whether he would have the reputed murderer hung without any process, or tried for murder without ascertaining that there had been a murder, or finally, what should have been done? Faux waited not, even to ascertain the verdict of the jury, but on his arrival at Charleston published the silly letter above quoted.

Unfortunately his quality of stranger, his London clothes, which he mentions, and the southern hospitality, led to the mistake that he was a gentleman, and entitled to the notice of a man of principle. Naturally supposing that there must be something extraordinary in the circumstances of the case, to lead a foreigner to such an extraordinary manifesto, the Governor directed the Attorney General to institute an Inquiry. On this inquiry it appeared, as we have already stated, that Faux knew nothing of what he had published with his name, except as he had transiently heard it from those collected about the jury of inquest, whose verdict he did not stay to hear. Thus far we have merely laid open a scene of impertinence. What now follows will probably be thought by our readers, something worse than impertinent; though the burden of the offence falls not on the shoulders of Faux, but of his Reviewer, who had been so indiscreet as to assert, in his own person, what Faux does not say; what the Reviewer could not know to be true; and what is actually false. Faux, at the close of his tale, represents the Attorney General as saying, 'that he will write to the district attorney and get Kelly indicted,' and adds, 'there is no evidence that the learned gentleman redeemed his promise here given.' And pray what evidence would Mr. Faux require that the Attorney General did thus write? However, this is of no consequence. Our readers shall now hear the Quarterly Reviewer, who does not quote Faux, but condenses his narrative, in his own person. 'The visit ended,' says the Reviewer, 'by the Attorney General promising to get Kelly (the perpetrator of the murder) indicted; *but the learned gentleman has not redeemed his promise.*' The reader will observe, that whether the Attorney General had or had not redeemed his promise, was wholly unknown to Faux, who had therefore the prudence to say, '*there is no evidence* of that fact;' that is, Mr. Faux on his dunghill at Somersham, hath received no proof that the Attorney General of South Carolina wrote to the solicitor to procure Kelly to be indicted. This no doubt was true, and was also prudent. But this did not satisfy the Reviewer, who asserts what is neither prudent nor true, that 'the learned gentleman has not yet redeemed his promise.' For it so happens, that the Attorney General did forthwith write to the solicitor, (for the crime was not committed in his own district,) to urge the indictment of Kelly, and that he and those concerned with him in the murder were indicted, convicted, and punished. And now what will the Quarterly Reviewer say? He avers, (not quoting Faux, who does not so state,) that the Attorney General did not use his influence to procure the indicting of the murderer. We say he did; that he communicated Faux's testimony, though it amounted to nothing, to the solicitor of that district; and he to the attorney of the circuit; and that the offenders were all brought to justice.

Our readers will call to mind one parallel case. The journeyman stocking weaver, Fearon, in his travels, gave an account of a vessel employed in transporting German redemptioners to this country, which he averred to be an American ship, and her captain an American, with circumstances of great particularity. The Quartely Review, for May, 1819, in an article probably from the same pen to which the world is indebted for that on Faux, quotes this passage from Fearon, and adds *from his own authority*, 'the infamous traffic is confined exclusively to American vessels.' And yet, not only was the ship in question a vessel from Sunderland in England, navigated on English account, and her crew, and her captain, William Garterell by name, British; but the majority of all the vessels employed in this business in 1816 and 1817 was foreign, and of these foreign ships, (ten in number,) five were British, in British employment. But the Quarterly Reviewer could assert, on his own authority, and for the purpose of vilifying America, that 'this infamous traffic is exclusively in American hands.'

But to revert to the topic of American slavery, on which the Quarterly Reviewer is not yet silenced. He tells us,

'Though many of the planters treat their slaves well, and allow them as much indulgence as is consistent with their situation, yet negroes being, *in the eye of the American law*, a degraded class, and denied the enjoyment of equal rights, their well being is entirely dependent on the personal character of their owner; and however humane their treatment may be, we cannot agree with Farmer Faux in his conclusion, which, after the terrible stories of more than b..tal cruelty, which he had laid before us, we should rather have expected from Mr. Tell Harris, or Miss Wright, that their condition in *any*, much less *many* respects, "is much better than many of the paupers in his native land."' p. 343.

The Reviewer, after adding a few more lines in this strain, extracts Faux's monstrous fabrication about training large dogs to hunt negroes. In other parts of his Review, he quotes other tales and calumnies relative to the existence of slavery in America. We accordingly repeat what we stated in a former number, and what we shall reiterate, whenever we have occasion to notice the calumnies of the English ultra press on this subject. First, that slavery in America is a British institution, established by British laws, and for the benefit of British traders. Secondly, that the American colonists early made attempts to prevent the farther introduction of slaves, which attempts were resisted and defeated by the English ministers at the instigation of English traders. So well known was this, that Mr. Burke, in his speech on the conciliation of America, recognises 'her refusal to deal any more in the inhuman traffic of the negro slaves, as one of the causes of her quarrel with England.' Thirdly, a generation before the slave trade was abolished by the British parliament, it was abolished by several of the American states, and eighteen years before its abolition by Great Britain, the provision was made for its abolition throughout America in the year 1808. In addition to these facts, we may add, that America has set to England the example of the only effectual measure of destroying this traffic, that of declaring it to be piracy; and, finally, that the amelioration of the condition of the British slaves in the West Indies is owing to the example of North American masters.

On this point we are luckily able to quote an unsuspicious authority, *that of the Quarterly Review.* In the very same number, which contains this manly attack on America, is an article very ably written, of which the real object is to vindicate the policy of holding slaves, and to disparage that of the abolitionists and emancipators. In this article we read as follows; 'It was about half a century ago, (says the Committee of Assembly in Jamaica, in their report of 1815,) that the treatment of our negroes began to receive a visible amelioration; the import of raw recruits was checked by the war, and on the separation of the American colonies from the mother country, a number of suffering loyalists removed to our sugar island, bringing with them negroes of a more intelligent character than those in the West Indies. A milder system of treatment was thus gradually introduced,' &c. This is the Quarterly Review; now let us hear the Westminster Review, a journal, it is true, of very opposite character, but still a British journal; nay, which relates as true, and commends as creditable, Faux's ridiculous and impertinent behavior in the case of the Camden slave murder.

'The portions of the British dominions in which slavery is still established, being severed by the ocean from those in which the population is free, the opinions entertained in Great Britain on the subject of slave treatment are almost a matter of indifference to the Jamaica planter; and the obvious result is, that horrible as is the condition of the slave in Carolina, in the West Indies he is subjected to an extremity of misery and degradation a thousand fold more frightful. This is put out of all doubt by the testimony of Mr. Cooper, who was sent out three years ago by Mr. Hibbert, an eminent planter, with a view to inquire into, and if possible ameliorate, the condition of the slaves on the estate of that gentleman. From this fact alone, it is evident, that Mr. Hibbert is a man generous and humane in no ordinary degree; it may therefore be presumed that the treatment experienced by slaves on his estate affords at least a fair specimen of their condition throughout the West Indies. Yet, what is the statement?

'During the sugar harvest, which lasts for about five months, the manufacture of sugar is continued without intermission either day or night, except for about eighteen hours from midnight on Saturday to Sunday evening. The slaves are for the most part divided into two gangs, which, besides being fully occupied in the labors of the plantation during the day, are engaged the whole of the night on alternate nights. In the exaction of this labor no difference is made between men and women.

'The men employed in carrying the canes from the field to the mill have no regular time to rest, except half an hour for breakfast, and two hours' interval in the middle of the day; but it seldom happens that they get a whole night's rest at one time. The whole of Sunday they are obliged to employ in the cultivation of their provision ground, in bringing thence the food requisite for their sustenance during the week, and in keeping market. The punishment of the whip is inflicted on all occasions at the discretion of the driver or overseer. The law which limits the number of strokes to thirty nine is perfectly disregarded, and the wretched victims are frightfully mangled and excoriated by every execution. When the lacerations produced by one flogging are sufficiently healed, a second is frequently inflicted; and while the sores are unhealed, maggots often breed in the lacerated flesh. Their numbers, as might be expected, annually decrease; and suicide, by dirt eating and otherwise, is not unfrequently resorted to as the only escape from misery; or, (as the perverted intellects of West Indian writers will have it,) out of an ill-disposition to their masters! pp. 113, 114.

Well does this candid writer proceed to remark,

'After this, and a thousand corroborating statements, how childishly absurd is the tone of triumphant reproach with which British writers, Whig as well as Tory, assail the American republic for permitting the existence of slavery, as if no such evil existed in the British dominions, or as if the influence of property or the prejudices of education were to be overcome in an instant by the breath of the republican legislator!' p. 114.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MORAL.

CONSOLATION.

The life of man on earth is doomed to be clouded with various evils. Thro'out all ranks the afflicted form a considerable proportion of the human race; and even they who have a title to be called prosperous, are in some periods of their life, obliged to drink from the cup of bitterness. The christian religion is particularly entitled to our regard, by accommodating itself with great tenderness to the distressed condition of mankind. It is not to be considered merely as an authoritative system of precepts. The same voice which enjoins our duty, utters the words of consolation and relief to mankind, under their temporal and spiritual distresses.

INFIDELITY.

A servant, who had made the improvement that might be expected from hearing the irreligious and blasphemous conversation continually passing at the table where it was his place to wait, took an opportunity to rob his master. Being apprehended, and urged to give a reason for this infamous behaviour, "Sir," said he, "I heard you so often talk of the impossibility of a future state, and that after death there was no reward for virtue, nor punishment for vice, that I was tempted to commit the robbery." "Well, but," replied the master, "had you no fear of that death which the laws of your country inflict upon that crime!" "Sir," rejoined the servant, looking sternly at his master, "what is that to you, if I had a mind to venture that? You have removed my greatest terror; why should I fear the least?"

Bishop Horne.

Many who pretend to wisdom and philosophy will study every thing but theology. They will digest Newton; but never think of Him who made both Newton and the orbs whose path he pointed out, and whose motions he explained. Yet Newton himself, the greatest of all modern philosophers, unlike many among his *minute* successors, studied theology together with philosophy, and while he made a revelation of nature, loved, revered, and faithfully believed, the revelation of grace.

ENVY.—Envious people are doubly miserable, in being afflicted with others prosperity, and their own adversity.